

# Alligator Purse

Chely Wright

I called him for days, he didn't answer the phone  
I drove by his house, I knew he was home  
A week's worth of papers and mail in the box  
I thought he was dead, I picked the lock  
I found him in tears in the dark on his knees  
With a hole in his chest where his heart used to be  
And he said...

Don't call the doctor, don't call the nurse  
Call for the lady with the alligator purse  
She knows the spell to lift this curse  
Go find the lady with the alligator purse

In an old stone house off 21st  
I found the lady with the alligator purse  
She answered the door, said I know who you are  
She lit a candle, consulted the stars  
When I saw her closing that reptile's hide  
I asked her point-blank, is my friend going to die  
And she said...

I'm not a doctor, I'm not a nurse  
I'm just the lady with the alligator purse  
Hope for the best, prepare for the worst  
So said the lady with the alligator purse

She said, look at what happened to Cleopatra  
When she didn't take my advice  
And Romeo, Juliet, they didn't get it  
Too bad, those kids were so nice

By the time we got back to my pitiful pal  
There was no sign of life till he saw the alligator  
Purse on her arm, the gleam in her eyes  
She opened the bag, there was nothing inside  
She said, there's no secret, it's love that I use  
I just carry this bag because it matches my shoes  
And she said...

Don't call the doctor, don't call the nurse  
Don't call the lady with the alligator purse  
Love is the magic of the universe  
Take it from the lady with the alligator purse

Love is the magic of the universe  
Take it from the lady with the alligator purse  
The lady with the alligator purse